

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1903.

NO. 12.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:36 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:36 A. M. Daily.	
12:48 P. M. Daily.	
4:53 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
6:56 P. M. Daily.	
9:11 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
12:20 A. M. Daily.	
3:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
2:35 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 1:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
" " " "	6:45	12:10
" " " "	12:35	12:48
" " " "	12:48	6:56

MAIL CLOSURES.

South	A. M.	P. M.
" " " "	8:55	12:35
" " " "	6:15	6:25

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

LARGE CATCH OF FINE NORTHERN FURS

Bear Skins in Alaska Suffer a Big Decline in Value.

Tacoma, Wash.—Because no longer popular, Alaska bear skins have fallen in value from \$25 and \$50 one year ago to \$10 and \$12. There is little sale for them, the effort of San Francisco dealers to have them take the place of buffalo skins in this country and Europe having failed.

George Simmons, a San Francisco fur dealer, says the demand is so light that buyers will not purchase bear skins in Alaska this season. He has a large stock of them which he shipped to England last year and is now trying to sell at a large discount. Simmons is en route to the north to spend six weeks buying furs of the Indians along the coast and in the interior.

Reports from the north indicate a very large catch of fine furs, chiefly mink, silver fox and seal. These are the most popular skins now obtainable and the market is just now so short of them that an advance in prices is expected. Winter in Alaska has been very severe, which adds to the quality of the furs obtained here.

The number of Indian hunters has been greater than usual as this winter did not afford them employment at chopping cordwood.

Of Interest in the Kitchen.

Those who exercise supervision over the family board will be interested in the suggestions for the menu appearing in The Delineator for February. Some dainty ways of serving midwinter fruits are described and illustrated, and the suggestions in regard to winter vegetables should be appreciated by those who find it difficult to present stored products attractively. Dishes renowned in Scottish history are a feature and offers some choice recipes. An apparently excellent assortment of recipes for cakes and fillings is also included.

EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

THE LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated By All Busy Readers.

A special from Dillon, Mont., says an immense meteor fell on Rattlesnake creek, in Beaverhead county, recently. It looked as large as a hoghead and was visible for fully a minute. The crash of its impact with the earth could be heard for miles. As soon as the snow disappears an effort will be made to locate it.

The American garrison at Ormok, island of Leyte, has been attacked by cholera. Nine men of Company B, Eleventh Infantry, were seized by the disease and five of them died. The post at Ormok has been quarantined. The cholera has disappeared from many parts of the islands, but it continues in Mindanao and Leyte and certain parts of other southern islands.

The Russian steamer Baron Drieden has arrived at New Orleans and will load 800 tons of harvesting machinery for the Black Sea, to be used by the wheat growers of Southern Russia. Three other big ships will sail during January and February for Russian ports loaded with machinery. In all \$2,500,000 worth of the western machinery will be shipped in the four steamers.

The Russian customs negotiations in regard to Manchuria are continuing. The Japanese representatives have advised the Chinese to reject the proposals and the Chinese say they will do so. The Russian representative suggested modifications of the original scheme with the object of securing control of the Manchurian customs. Chinese ability to resist Russian pressure in this connection is doubtful.

Mrs. Laura Stackhouse, alias Laura Miller, alias Marian Monselle, of Marietta, Ohio, has been arrested for using the mails for fraudulent purposes in advertising that she was seeking a husband and extorting money from applicants. She has confessed. Government officials say that her business has been extensive throughout the United States, and thousands of dollars have been gathered in this way.

One of the largest rugs in the world has just been put upon the floor of the assembly room of the new Chamber of Commerce in New York. It is 54:8 by 37:8, and weighs more than a ton, or, to be exact, 2750 pounds. The chamber imported it from abroad. It is so big that it could not be gotten into the hold of the steamer, but had to be placed on deck, packed in a zinc-lined case. Fifty men were required to get it into the assembly room.

News from Hongkong states that the Chinese gunboat Kwong Yuen, which was sent against the West river pirates after the attack on the junk in which Mr. Evans, a Briton, was murdered, found a pirate steam launch towing two captured junks and the gunboat sank both the launch and junks. The pirates tried to escape to the shore by small boats, but every one was sunk and the pirates drowned. Three wounded pirates were taken and instantly executed.

Smallpox has again appeared among the Cree Indians in the northern part of Montana, and fears are entertained that another epidemic of the disease will prevail. The officers are watching the cases closely and everything is being done to confine and quarantine those who have already developed signs of the disease. From the Fort Shaw Indian School word reaches Great Falls that there is a great deal of mysterious sickness at the school, and that 150 of the pupils have broken out with the disease which a doctor declares is smallpox.

The Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants' Association and other civic bodies of Honolulu have cabled the chairman of the Senate Insular Commission and the Committee of the House on Territories strongly protesting against the report of the

Senate committee in the matter of the Molokai National Lazaretto. The action of the committee has aroused much feeling there. The recommendation of the Senate Commission that the American land laws be applied to the Hawaiian islands is also strongly condemned, and a protest against the adoption of the recommendations of the Commission in this matter also has been sent to Washington.

Henry McHarg, only son of Henry K. McHarg, a wealthy New York banker, is going into coal mines voluntarily as a day laborer. He has engaged himself at the Virginia Coal and Coke Company's mines at Radford, near Knoxville, Tenn. His father is president of the company, and the young man has started at the bottom to learn every detail of the business of which he expects to be placed in charge at some future time. Although but 20 years of age, he has always had a bent toward mechanics. His father is a member of the Union League Club, the New York Yacht and Down clubs.

Secretary Root will send a letter to Congress soon urging the appropriation of \$300,000 for the purchase of the Nacimiento ranch in San Luis Obispo and Monterey counties, Cal., as a military instruction camp. He is anxious to have this camp purchased and laid out as soon as possible in order to take advantage of the movement of troops to and from the Philippines. It is proposed to mass a large number of troops at the new camp for instruction in grand maneuvers. If the work is undertaken at once money will be saved in the transportation of troops to and from California. Bills for the purchase of the ranch have been introduced by Senator Perkins and Representative Needham.

Paul Woodward, aged 17, was hanged in Camden, N. J., the other day. Woodward was apparently the most unconcerned person in the party at the hanging, and showed remarkable nerve. The crime for which Woodward paid the penalty was the murder October 1st last of John Coffin, aged 11 years, and Price Jennings, aged 14. The boys disappeared from their homes on October 1st and their bodies were found in a weed patch near Haden Heights, six miles from Camden, on October 14th. Counsel for the prosecution claimed that Woodward had poisoned the boys for the purpose of robbery. When the boys left home they had \$10, but when the bodies were found their pockets did not contain a penny.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY

TRADE REVIEW

Shipments of Spring Goods Are Now Being Forwarded Liberally.

New York.—Bradstreet's says: The new year starts aggressively and well. Wholesale distributive trade, it is true, notes something of the lull usual at this period of the year, but even here the uniformity is broken by advances that salesmen already on the road are receiving good orders for spring, and that in compliance with urgent instructions, shipments of spring goods are being forwarded liberally. Among the industries activity reigns, the only deterrent features being the scarcity of cars or of fuel, limiting production of iron and steel or curtailing shipments of lumber and grain. Prices as a whole show aggressive strength, present levels being the highest in over two years. Corn and cotton, it is true, have weakened, but the only apparent result is that of encouraging and expanding export trade, a movement long and anxiously awaited. Eastern shoe manufacturers report that liberal sample orders are not expected being followed by solid orders to the extent expected and shipments are smaller than last year and last week, but leather is quiet and firm. The scarcity of anthracite coal is a cause of large expense and some suffering at the East. Efforts to keep prices down to a reasonable level seem to have failed and speculators are reported in control of the situation.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending January 8th number 335, as against 400 last week. The failures in Canada number 30, against 30 last week.

Morgan Plans New Ship Trust.

London.—"It is said here," says the Brussels correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, in a dispatch, "that a new Morgan trust is projected to include all the British, German, French and Italian shipping companies trading between Europe and South America."

PRETENDER VICTORIOUS IN BATTLE

The Sultan of Morocco Has Been Defeated and is Retreating From Capital City.

MINISTER OF WAR MENEUBI WAS KILLED

Tribes Meet in Combat at the Gates of Tangier and the City's Populace Makes an Appeal for Protection by Warships.

London.—The Tangier correspondent of the Morning Leader reports serious fighting outside of Fez. He says the Sultan has been defeated and that he escaped to the westward. War Minister Meneubi, one of the Sultan's strongest pillars, was killed. All of the Consuls, excepting the British representative, have left Fez.

Fighting among the tribes is proceeding near enough to Tangier for the sound of the shooting to be heard in the city. The population of Tangier is alarmed and is asking for the protection of warships. A local Pasha took out a force to restore order, but he found it impossible to proceed and has returned to Tangier. In a dispatch from Tangier the correspondent of the Times says:

"A serious fight occurred two miles outside of Tangier. Several hundred tribesmen attacked a village defended by only sixty men. The attacking party was repulsed and four of the number were killed. The fighting may be resumed at any moment. It does not involve any danger to Europeans, but it shows that the Moorish Government is paralyzed by the rebellion and incapable of maintaining order."

The only foreigners remaining in Fez are the members of the staff of General Sir Harry Maclean, the Scotch commander of the Sultan's body guard.

Madrid.—Fighting is proceeding between the troops of the Sultan of Morocco and the forces of the pretender to the throne, according to a dispatch received by the Globe from Fez. The followers of the pretender are said to be overcoming the imperial troops.

The correspondent of the Globe adds that the inhabitants of Fez have risen against the Sultan, and that anxiety reigns at Rabat, where the Europeans are in fear of an immediate attack by the pretender's forces. The Sultan's representative at Tangier has been ordered to seize cattle and to dispatch reinforcements to the Sultan.

Railroad Work at Dawson.

Seattle.—A special to the Times from Dawson says: The City Council will grant the Klondike Mines Railway a franchise to lay its tracks on First avenue to Queen street. The road is to traverse the outer edge of First avenue and to build a seawall or some form of protection on the river side.

Earthquake in Mexico.

Laredo, Texas.—A special from Oaxaca, Mexico, says: It has been learned here that a severe earthquake shock was felt at Jamiltepec. Considerable damage was done to property, but there was no loss of life. Subterranean rumbling has been heard there for some time.

SHOCKING DEED OF NINE-YEAR-OLD BOY

Kills His Mother for Rebuking Him and Then Ends His Own Life.

Carbondale, Ill.—Mrs. Frank Tucker and her nine-year-old son lie dead at the West End as a result of the mother's punishment of her refractory son. The boy was seen by his mother playing with a gun and she chided him for so doing.

The boy resented his mother's rebuke and hot words passed between them. He continued at his play with the gun, and, as the mother attempted to take the weapon from him, he put the gun to his shoulder and shot her through the heart. Realizing the terrible crime he had committed, he deliberately placed the gun to his own head and killed himself.

The child had been considered bad by the neighbors for a long while. He was of a morose and ugly disposition, and that fact was known to his parents, who had tried to train him to do better.

BRAVE POLICEMAN SAVES NINE LIVES

Patrolman Sustains a Reputation Gained in the Navy.

New York.—Patrolman Patrick Gallivan rescued from a burning four-story tenement on Thirty-fifth street nine persons, who would probably have perished but for his prompt action.

Gallivan, after turning in the fire alarm, hastened to do what he could in the way of rescue. Herman Sievers, aged 60 and weighing 300 pounds, had blocked one fire escape. He had essayed to descend first. His breadth prevented him from ascending or descending, and none of the frantic women and children could pass him. Gallivan pulled Sievers out, got him to the street, returned to Sievers' rooms and carried out Mrs. Sievers, an invalid.

Then he went to the third floor and carried down to safety Alfred, Tessie and Florence Friell, and their mother, Mrs. Friell. Going to the fourth floor, Gallivan brought down in safety Mrs. Lizzie Maine, her young child and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Jessie Maine. Each of these nine people was carried out of the building separately. The building was a total loss.

During the Spanish war Gallivan, while an enlisted man on the battleship Indiana, was mentioned in the report of Captain Taylor for "especially gallant service."

Poultry Experimental Station.

Santa Rosa.—A largely signed petition for an appropriation toward the establishment of a poultry experimental station at Petaluma has been presented to the Board of Supervisors. The petition recites that a conservative estimate of the eggs shipped annually from this county is more than 3,000,000 dozen. The industry is credited with bringing more money to Sonoma county than any other, and the board is urged to make the appropriation asked. The State Legislature is to be asked by Assemblyman Frank A. Cromwell of Petaluma to make an appropriation for maintenance of the experimental station, a site for which is to be donated by citizens of that city.

FERDINAND BLAMED

FOR SISTER'S ACT

Saxon Court Regards the Crown Princess as Victim of a Plot.

New York.—A cable to the Herald from Dresden says: The following is an authoritative account of the Saxony court's official version of the Crown Princess' elopement. Archduke Leopold Ferdinand is almost solely blamed for the action of his sister, while Giron was a willing tool, who, with cunning words and intrigues, helped to persuade the Crown Princess to desert her husband and children.

The Crown Prince is willing to bring about a reconciliation to the extent that Princess Louise will be permitted to return to Saxony and occupy some sheltered retreat where she may occasionally meet her children. But such a step is impossible as long as the King and immediate members of the royal family all express the conviction that the Princess shares the mental weakness which characterizes other members of the houses of Tuscany. After the flight of the Crown Princess her private rooms were searched and many volumes of forbidden novels and books were found which had been brought her by Giron.

The Crown Prince believes the Princess will yet return and plead forgiveness, but she will never return as a member of the royal family. She is regarded here as the victim of a sinister plot.

To Increase Coal Output.

Philadelphia.—President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America has issued a circular letter to all local unions in the anthracite district, urging all members of the union to co-operate with their employers in efforts to increase the output of coal.

Big Increase for Rock Island Men.

Chicago.—The General Board of Adjustment of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers on the Rock Island system finished its six weeks of labor revising the wage schedule, by which the engineers receive 10 per cent increase in wages, amounting to nearly \$350,000, added to their pay per year.

Opal Deposits Are Found Near Barstow.

San Bernardino.—A large body of opal rock has been discovered in the mountains forty miles north of Barstow. The locators have filed on 1000 acres, their filings covering all the territory where the rock is found, and development work is already under way, though not on an extensive scale, the owners at first desiring to ascertain the width of the ledges at certain depths. This is the first opal rock discovered in the United States, and prominent New York dealers in precious stones, to whom samples have been sent, state that the stones are equal to the best imported from Australia and Hungary, whence the supply comes. The pieces of rock which the locators have brought here are full of fire, showing all the colors of the rainbow. Some of the rock shows the precious stone in seams of a milk white. Other rock contains an amber-colored stone, and some is blood red. Of the milk-white stone there is the greater abundance, and this is the most valuable of the colors.

Mexican Indians Think Beautiful Girl an Angel.

New York.—A special to the Sun from the City of Mexico says: The Chamela Indians, in the State of Chiapas, are greatly excited over the appearance among them of a beautiful young girl, who, they declare, is an angel descended from heaven. They celebrated the arrival of the strange visitor with a great feast and threatened an attack on the town of Chamela. The Government sent troops to the place and it is alleged that the celestial visitor has been arrested and the Indians subdued.

To Celebrate Prosperity.

San Jose.—The Merchant's Association of this city has decided to give a banquet in the near future to signalize the year of prosperity.

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,
AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,
Hay, Grain and Feed. **†† ††**
Wood and Coal. **†† †† ††**

Lumber Yard
ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.
Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous
American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of
the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

B. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

In his way Mr. Krupp was one of the greatest peacemakers of the age.

No matter how tight a girl's shoes are, she never likes to acknowledge the corn.

A woman fasted for thirty-nine days to get rid of apoplexy. She'll never have it again.

Perhaps, after all, babies do understand the language women talk to them—and stay awake nights to get even.

The luckiest old rascal of his time is King Leopold of Belgium; but his escape was narrow enough to raise the Belgian hair.

When a man secures a license to practice medicine he feels that he has a free right of way to the innards of his fellow citizens.

A New York judge has decided that women may smoke if they want to. The decision is all right, but why should they want to?

The supply of colonels in Georgia is not likely to run short. The Governor of that State has just made an even hundred for his personal staff.

Football season score: Killed, fourteen; maimed and hurt, ninety. Deer shooting season score: Fourteen hunters killed, eleven hurt. This leaves football still considerable of a lead.

A man who stole a pig's foot was sentenced to two months in the workhouse. It might not have gone harder with him if he had worked under the old motto and taken the whole hog or none.

A French army officer claims to have invented a gun that makes neither flash nor sound nor smoke. Now let us have one that makes no wound and we may listen for the coming of the millennium.

A gunmaker dies and the Kaiser walks behind his coffin to the cemetery. A learned professor, a skilled surgeon, a great physician dies and the Kaiser—well, the Kaiser is naturally sorry.

Somebody has figured out that the average man utters 11,800,000 words in the course of a year. Of course it would be utter nonsense to figure out the number the wife of the average man would use.

The fellow who holds you up on the street and takes your money at the point of a revolver is accounted a dangerous character, but he deserves more respect than some who pretend to do a square business and then hold people up whenever they have an opportunity to do it without violating the law.

A guest at one of our justly famed hotels who wanted to get married the other day pushed the button in his room and ordered a clergyman sent right away. If he should ever be in need of a divorce he will find we cannot furnish it quite so readily, but improvements in the system are constantly being made.

A western genius has invented an alarm clock in the shape of a finger ring, which arouses the sleeper without disturbing other members of the household. The alarm is set at the hour one desires to be awakened, and at the appointed time a small needle runs out from the clock and pricks the finger of the wearer. A ring of that sort would be an excellent thing for husbands to put on when they have to go with their wives to dreary lectures. They would be sure of waking in time to go home.

Communal ownership of land is fast disappearing from the United States. When, a few months hence, the land in the Indian Territory that has been held by the tribes is divided among the individual Indians, practically the last great tract of common lands will disappear. The tribes have approved the acts of Congress which provide for the division of the land and make citizens of the Indians. They are ready to concede so much to civilization. If they can be protected from unscrupulous speculators in the enjoyment of their inheritance, we may have in a few years a new type of genuine native American ancestry.

The suggestion of Pension Commissioner Ware that 500 superannuated clerks in his bureau be retired upon a civil service pension and 100 young men put in their places is a mathematical argument for the substitution, if not for the pensioning. "To discharge them in large numbers when they become unserviceable," says the commissioner, "would cause very great pain and suffering." This sympathetic regard for the clerks in the federal departments has before now been obstructed upon public attention. It will occur to the ordinary worker in private life that if he has to provide against pain and suffering in his old age the employees of the government, enjoying much more stable and less irksome employment, might be expected to do the same.

An official report has been made to the bureau of forestry showing the details of the losses caused by forest fires in Oregon and Washington during September last. These details covering the losses not only in standing timber but in manufactured lumber, saw-

mills and farm property, and amount in the aggregate to \$12,767,000, of which \$3,910,000 was in Oregon and \$8,857,000 in Washington. The area burned over in Oregon was about 170,000 acres, and upon this area there was a loss on farm buildings, stock, equipment, school houses and bridges of \$357,000; on sawmills and manufactured forest products of \$149,000; and on standing timber, \$3,404,000. The area burned over in Washington was larger than that in Oregon, amounting to 434,000 acres. The loss on farm property was \$807,000; on sawmills and manufactured forest products, \$181,000; on standing timber, \$8,069,000. One cause of this great destruction of property was the dryness of the summer and a prevailing strong east wind. But even under these circumstances there would not have been such a destruction had it not been for carelessness, which was the direct cause. The report states that in many instances the fires smoldered for a long time and no one paid attention to them. "Many blazes started from the unextinguished campfires of berry pickers or hunters, and others resulted from careless burning of slashings." The bureau's agent reports that nearly all of the fires could have been extinguished before they became serious, but either no one was in the vicinity, or, if there were any persons there, they would not go out of their way to stop the fires. Reasonable precaution on the part of individuals would have prevented the loss of millions. In the sections where government rangers are in control there were no serious fires. The evident lesson which the State governments of Oregon and Washington should learn is the necessity of an efficient forest patrol. Had there been such probably none of these serious fires would have occurred. As much of the wealth of the two States is in their standing timber and lumber products the necessity for such a patrol ought to be apparent. It is useless to expect that individuals will be careful about starting or extinguishing fires, or even care how much property is destroyed.

BOYS' BOOKS PAY BEST.

Author John Habberton Talks Interestingly of Writings.

John Habberton, who is the author of more than a score of books, but who is perhaps best known as the perpetrator of that delicious bit of humor, "Helen's Babies," let fall some interesting remarks about literary work—a reflex of his own experience—the other day. He was talking about the sort of literature that pays, financially, and the conversation drifted to the subject of boys' books.

"The writing of juvenile fiction is about the best investment an author can make," said Mr. Habberton. "The royalties are never big at any one time, but the sales never seem to stop. The successful novel for the 'grown-ups' may have a tremendous sale for a year, if it hits the popular fancy—take 'Tillie' for instance—but a year, under present conditions, sees its finish. The boys' book, if it is a good one, will continue to sell just as long as there are boys to read it.

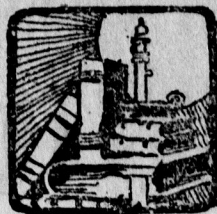
"Just the other day I received a statement from a New York publishing house to the effect that during the last six months a juvenile book that I wrote twenty years ago had sold to the extent of 650 copies, which meant a nice little lump sum to me. I have received about the same amount in royalties from the sale of that one book ever since it was first published. J. T. Trowbridge, who is now quite an old man, is still drawing royalties from the Philadelphia firm of Henry T. Coates & Co. for boys' books that he wrote fifty years ago, the copyrights on which have twice been renewed.

"The writer of a book for boys, however," continued Mr. Habberton, "is by no means as easy as it would seem to one who has never tried it. To a man who is not himself a boy at heart, who does not come in constant contact with boys and love them and their sports, such writing would be out of the question. The book wouldn't ring true, and the boy reader, who is a keen critic, would be quick to realize the faults. Above all other writers, the author of juvenile fiction must keep in touch with his subject. He cannot afford to get stale.

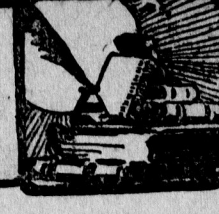
"Did I ever write a dime novel? Well, yes, to be frank; but I never had one published. I couldn't seem to just hit the mark, although in the old days I had lots of friends who did. There was my old war comrade, Col. Judson, whose best known pseudonym was 'Ned Buntline.' He was the most prolific man with the pen I ever knew, and at the height of his career he made a lot of money. As an instance of his industry I need only tell you that at one time a certain weekly story paper was running at the same time no less than six serial stories written by him under different pen names.

"One of my own experiences in that line strikes me as being amusing as I look back on it. I had written a dime novel for the famous Bantle's library, but it came back to me with no comment other than the customary printed slip with its familiar phraseology: 'What do you suppose I did with it? I was thrifty in those days, so I chopped it up in five short stories. I polished and rounded each one out into a complete tale and sold three of them to the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, who was then conducting a magazine. Of the other two one appeared in Harper's Bazar and the other in Harper's Magazine. After that I gave up trying to write dime novels.'

Some people seem to think you ought to pay rent for the place you occupy in their daily thoughts.



EDITORIALS



OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

The Rush for New Land.

ANY one seeking to understand the movement of settlers into the Canadian Northwest from the United States has only to look at the conditions in Illinois and the other Commonwealths that were carved out of the fertile lands of the Mississippi Valley less than 100 years ago. Here a very large proportion of the farms are cultivated by men who do not own them, while the real owners, who are either descendants of the original settlers or men grown wealthy in trade, banking or other pursuits not directly connected with the soil, reside in the cities and towns that dot the region. With wealthy men everywhere seeking profitable investments for their idle thousands the price of the fat corn lands of the West is prohibitive so far as the farm tenant is concerned. If he pays a cash rent of \$5 an acre, which he does in many instances, he is gambling heavily on the beneficence of the seasons that make up the year. When he can go to the Canadian Northwest and get cheap land in a country of wheat and cattle the temptation to be his own landlord is likely to be irresistible if he is of an enterprising disposition.

There are many farmers, also, who have small holdings in the Middle Western States and who are tempted to sell by the high prices which such lands now command. To take their money and go to the new regions of Canada, where one acre of Illinois land will buy 200 acres of equally fertile soil, seems to them a highly sensible action. The descendants of those pioneers who "tamed the wilderness" have lost none of the enterprise which was their chief heritage from their fathers.

While the United States dislikes to lose these enterprising men of its own blood, it cannot think that they will cross the border with any desire to be false to the new flag which protects them. On their own fertile acres they should be loyal Canadians as they have been loyal Americans.—Chicago Daily News.

Revenge Costs Too Much.

IN politics, business and in society generally the man who spends his time trying to get revenge is a fool. Even when he gains his revenge he loses something more valuable. Revenge may be sweet, but it costs too much. It was the wise maxim of an ancient sage that we should ever conduct ourselves toward our enemy as if he were one day to be our friend. Most enemies spring from misunderstandings, and it happens often that bitter foes, when they come to know each other, become the best of friends. One's enemy is seldom as black as he is painted, and as none of us is perfect all of us ought to be charitable. It is better to win one's enemies by kindness than to intensify their enmity by doing them harm.

Only a coward will refrain from doing right for fear of making enemies, but only a fool will make enemies for the gratification of his own petty passions. Every man relies in some measure on his friends. We cannot live or prosper except by the good will of our neighbors. Shrewd men, knowing this, never miss an opportunity of making friends, and they endeavor to conciliate, rather than antagonize, their enemies.

Every positive man, and especially every man that does his duty, will have some enemies. That cannot be helped. Human nature is infirm and human interests are so conflicting that one cannot be everybody's friend and remain an honest man. But one can exercise some worldly prudence and endeavor to multiply friends rather than enemies.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Don't Worry.

ONE of the most curious phenomena of human life is the way in which troubles and misfortunes exhaust themselves and vanish into nothing. Something may occur or may threaten to occur which will worry a man exceedingly. His spirits will sink, his appetite will leave, sleep will quit his bed, and he will go about mooping, dejected and thoroughly unhappy. In company

he will be sad, however gay the others. He will carry about with him that dull pain in the breast which is the symptom of worry and proves it really a bodily as well as a mental ailment.

For a few days this state of mind will last. Then, gradually, the clouds will clear away and the mind will have peace again. Nothing may have happened exteriorly to produce this pleasant effect. The facts which gave rise to the worry may be just as they were before. The change has taken place within the mind, and the cause of it lies not in any outside event, but in the interior of the mind itself.

Worry and grief consume energy and soon exhaust the mind and body. With exhaustion comes quiescence, which is the beginning of ease. Reaction sets in, and the spirits, like water, soon regain their proper level. * * * Worry cannot alter a fact. It is, therefore, a foolish waste of energy. The man who worries is as silly as a man who would run after an express train that had an hour's start of him. He cannot do away with an awkward state of facts by worrying any more than he could overtake an express train by running; and after worrying a while he finds himself in the same case with the man that has chased the train, baffled and clean forsaken. He has had his trouble for nothing.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Crime Is Decreasing.

THE average man, if asked for his opinion on the subject, probably would say that crime is increasing. Matt Pinkerton, head of the Pinkerton detective agency, and one of the most expert and experienced criminal catchers in the country, takes the opposite view. He grants that carefully prepared statistics of crime tend to sustain the popular impression; but, he says, these statistics and the circumstances on which the popular belief are based are both deceptive.

The principal cause of the common opinion that lawlessness is growing is undoubtedly the wide publicity now given to crimes by the newspapers. Every murder, embezzlement or highway robbery which happens in any part of the country is telegraphed within a few hours, not only as formerly, to the newspapers of the immediate vicinity where the crime was committed, but to those of the entire country. The morning paper presents a complete panorama of the criminal, as well as the business, political and social events of the preceding twenty-four hours—not of any particular section of one country, but of the world. The average reader makes the mistake of failing to consider that the crimes he reads of now are those of the civilized globe, while those he read of a few decades ago were mainly those of his immediate neighborhood.—Kansas City Journal.

English Words Good Enough.

WHY should the operator of an automobile be called in England or America by the French word "chauffeur," instead of by the good old Anglo-Saxon word "driver," which the English apply to their locomotive and other engineers? For no reason in the world, except that sort of intellectual dandyism which causes some men to say that they "transport" a thing instead of that they "carry" it; that they "purchased" what in reality they just "bought"; that an author's or a painter's best work is his "chef-d'oeuvre," instead of his "masterpiece"; and that causes many literary scoundrels and most scientific and philosophical writers to clothe their thoughts in long, sonorous words—not infrequently invented by themselves—which nobody but a pedantic professor of rhetoric can understand or be excused for using.

"The bane of philosophy," says Walter Bagehot, "is pomposity." And mental and verbal dandyism is the bane of the talking and writing of too many men who have got sufficient education to despise the simplicity of those less taught than themselves, but not enough culture to appreciate the beauty and power of simple, clear English, nor to see how it is emasculated when words from other tongues are mixed with it.—Kansas City Journal.

WHEN SUMMER DIES.

Glories of a Summer Day Down on the Old Farm.

Let's go back to the old farm for a day just to catch a glance of fading Indian summer and the yawning time of year. It is a lazy month, Old Mother Nature is sleepy. She sits with hands folded and waits for the white mantle and the long rest. The country is beautiful in spring and gorgeous as the summer wanes and every valley becomes an art gallery.

In the early morning we leave the old farmhouse, snuff the crisp, keen air and start out on a tramp. There is no smoke, no rumble of trucks and jar of trolley cars. Miles away a hound on the trail is baying, and the sound is wafted over hills and meadows clear as a bell, and it arouses the wildness in our breast and takes us back many years.

Let's walk, let's cover miles and get just as far from trouble and worry and business as we can. Why, this is the abode of peace. It doesn't seem possible that strife and passion and wrong can exist so close to the earth's bosom.

We pass through the old orchard, gather late apples that, somehow, have a flavor that is lost when the fruit leaves the orchard; follow the crooked path that winds like a great serpent across the pasture, labor across the new plowed fields and find the smell of fresh earth grateful. Here's the brook. We fished there once with bent pins. There was only warm sunshine in those days—sunshine and butterflies. How good life was when we were young! And there is the woods, no longer gloomy and mysterious, but gorgeous with all the glow of the peacock, painted by frost and sun, every tree a rainbow, every bush a bouquet. Isn't it strange that nature makes death so attractive?

Listen. Do you hear the music? Children are laughing. There is a harmony in the natural mirth of little folks more tuneful than anything that man has ever written. It is so sweet that even the phonograph has failed to reproduce it, and it never rings clearer than down on the old farm when there is a nutting expedition on.

Takes us back about 40 years—doesn't it?—back to the time of stone bruises and battered fingers and red cheeks and healthy appetites and a

TABLE CRICKET AS PINGPONG'S RIVAL IN LONDON



Pingpong is to be matched by table cricket, which is expected to soon have as many devotees as the other young game. A demonstration was given at a public hall in London recently and the thing pronounced a success.

The bat is a diminutive affair, as are also the wickets. The chief feature of the game, however, is the "bowler," which is an ingenious arrangement of springs which pitches the ball at the wicket in a most baffling way. After a little practice even a novice at the game makes a first-class bowler. The real skill is demanded on the part of the batsman. He has a small bat, about an inch and a half long, with which he must guard his wicket. The field is arranged with pockets for catching out the batter, and the whole plan is arranged to conform closely to cricket.

The game has already become popular in London, and is likely to spread to America. It is thought its predicted success here may increase the interest of society people in real cricket itself.

thousand things that fade away when we are no longer young. We used to be in just such a party, and the dog looks just like the stump-tailed dog we had. Why it must be—"Come here, Sport, come here, good dog."

It is useless! That was 40 years ago. Time doesn't turn backward, even for old men who have made fame in the business world. We can watch the happy children, breathe the sweet air of the country once in a while, gaze



Newspapers are being sold through automatic machines in Berlin.

Five hundred and thirty-two tons of cigarettes were exported last year from Egypt.

Los Angeles, Cal., Union Labor party nominated a Socialist ticket for the city offices.

Two coal mines are now in successful operation in Alaska. They produce good steam coal.

At the present time the Order of Railway Conductors has a membership of more than 27,000.

The International Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners has a membership of 126,000 in good standing.

In Great Britain there are 1,905,000 trade unionists, and but 1,000,000 in the United States, for about twice the population.

Ten thousand cannon have been made for forty States at Krupp's Essen works, where 47,000 work people are employed.

On account of the bad harvest in Norway the government has granted \$48,000 to farmers for the purpose of buying seeds.

There is a demand for mechanics in Cape Colony, for skilled platelayers in Natal, and for first-class building trade employes in the Transvaal.

Among the working women of Belgium there are 30,000 who earn less than 30 cents a day. Only 9,000 earn more than 50 cents and only 395 more than 80 cents a day.

The Russian government has appointed a commission to investigate agricultural methods and the conditions of the peasantry in Russia, with a view to improving both.

The largest fine ever imposed upon a union workman for refusing to obey a strike order was recently assessed James McCarrick, a former president of the Kansas City Boiler Makers' Union. McCarrick was fined \$1,500 because he remained at work when a strike was ordered.

The Piano and Organ Makers' Union of New York has made a demand on all employers for an advance of 10 per cent in wages and a nine-hour work-day. The union also demands time and a half for overtime and double time for Sunday work. About 1,500 piano and organ makers, employed in forty factories, join in the demand.

Toronto, Canada, has started a movement for the organization of employers of all kinds into an association, the main objects of which would be to place business upon a more permanent basis and to render strikes impossible by providing in all cases for arbitration upon an equitable basis of all matters in dispute. Two hundred invitations have been sent out to employers of labor in all branches of industry, from laundries and liveries to the street railway company and the largest employers of labor.

Rochester, N. Y., has an organization known as the Trade Unionist League. The objects of the league are set forth in the following preamble: "We are organized for the purpose of promoting the interests of all trade unionists' cards, labels, and stamps, and to actively aid in the work against all unfair firms, individuals, or products; to take such political action as from time to time may be deemed necessary in the interests of trade unionists." The membership will, of course, be limited to union workmen, but members of every local in Rochester are invited to become identified with the league.

ACCURACY OF FAMOUS ARTIST.

Tissot Spared No Pains to Make His Pictures Correct.

Tissot, the distinguished painter who died recently, while at work on his "Life of Jesus," took extraordinary pains to have every detail absolutely correct, and he flattered himself that he had not made a single error until one day, when he happened to show a critic a water-color drawing in which the parable of the barren fig tree was depicted, relates the St. Louis Star.

Knowing that this drawing was intended to form part of the series entitled "Life of Jesus," the critic examined it very carefully, and finally said: "I am just wondering why there are so many aloes in this garden. Do you intend the scene to be typical of the time of Christ or is it in an ordinary scene, suitable for any time?"

"My sole object in painting that garden was to depict a familiar scene in the life of Christ," answered the painter, "and I assure you that I have taken the utmost pains not to introduce into the scene anything which would be out of harmony with that epoch."

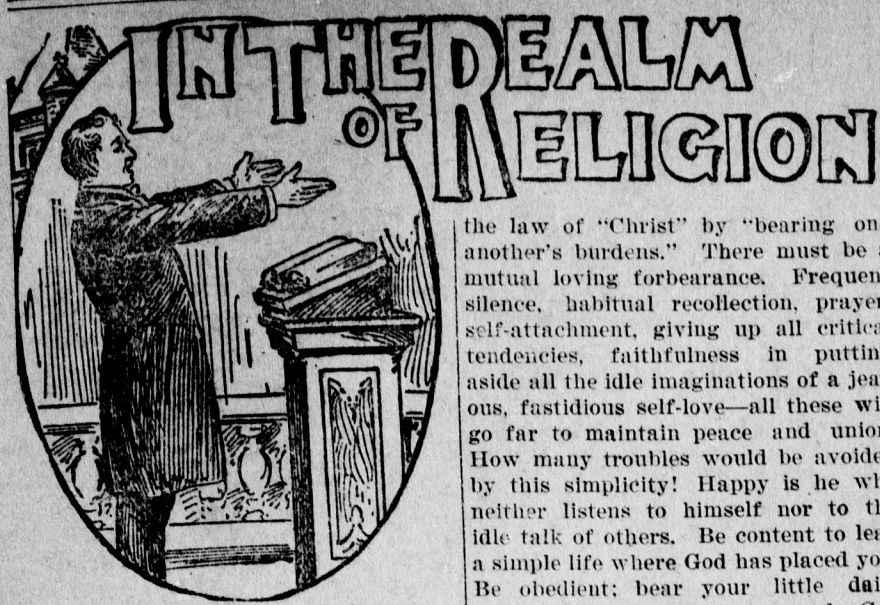
"Nevertheless, you have made one blunder," replied the critic, "for it is a well-known fact that aloes were not introduced into the Holy Land, nor into any of the countries adjoining the Mediterranean, until after the conquest of Mexico by the Spaniards." Tissot at once laid aside all other work, and did not rest until he had removed the objectionable aloes from the garden.

How He Flew.

"Yes; we refused to offer the young inventor a prize."

"Then he didn't fly in his airship?"

"No; he flew in a rage."



The Songs His Mother Sang.
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The men had marched all day,
And now beside a rippling stream
Upon the grass they lay.

Firing of games and idle jests,
As swept the hours along,
They called to one who mused apart,
"Come, friend, give us a song."

He answered: "Nay, I cannot, please;
The only songs I know
Are those my mother used to sing
At home, long years ago."

"Sing one of those," a rough voice cried,
"We are all true men here,
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Then sweetly sang the strong, clear voice,
Amid unwonted calm:
"Am I a soldier of the cross
A follower of the Lamb?"

The trees hushed all their whispering
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The very stream was stilled,
And hearts that never throbbled with fear
With tender memories thrilled.

Ended the song the singer said,
As to his feet he rose:
"Thanks to you all; good night, my
friends;
God grant you sweet repose."

Out spoke the captain: "Sing one more."
The soldier bent his head:
Then smiling, as he glanced around,
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"In singing this familiar air,"
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The night winds bore the grand refrain
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And up from many a bearded lip
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You say, my dear but sad-faced sister,
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Yellow Earring is an Indian warrior
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against our brave General Custer.
Years ago he went back to his home in
Dakota and there under missionary in-
fluence he has become a Christian.
Other aged Indians also have found the
Savior. Now, instead of being blood-
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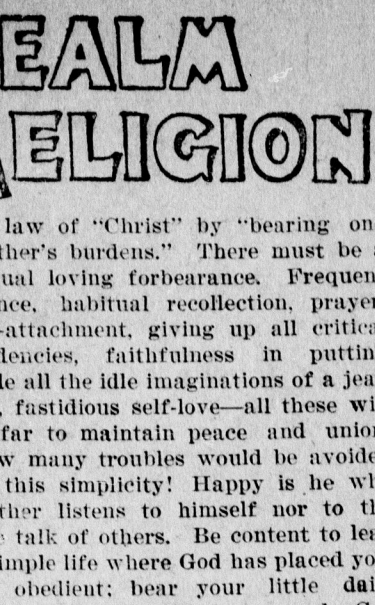
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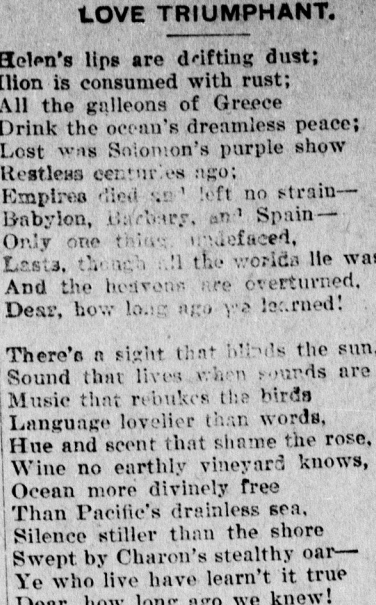
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But, ah! the depth of every soul
By those old hymns was stirred.

And up from many a bearded lip
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At home long years ago.

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Yellow Earring is an Indian warrior
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Years ago he went back to his home in
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Other aged Indians also have found the
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"Savior, be kind to me and bear with
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nothing of Thee in my youth. Though
I try now to follow Thee, I often lose
my way, not because I do not want
to go in the right road, but because I
do not see clearly. Bless my people and
be merciful to us. When we sin, wipe
out the sin, because we love Thee and
Thou didst die for us."

Pleasure for Pain.
Every one of us knows how painful
it is to be called malicious names, to
have his character undermined by false
insinuations. Every one knows, also,
the pleasure of receiving a kind look,
a warm greeting. By that pain and
by that pleasure let us judge what we
should do to others.—Dean Stanley.

Forgiveness.
"He restoreth my soul." There spoke
the wanderer's heart now reconciled.
What a memory of forgiven sin there
lies behind these words, and what a
happiness of trust! For He who hath
restored will lead, and lead in paths of
righteousness.

The World's Need.
I wonder why it is that we are not
all kinder than we are. How much the
world needs it! How easily it is done!
How instantaneously it acts! How in-
fallibly it is remembered! How super-
abundantly it pays itself back!—Henry
Drummond.

No Worse Off than Others.
The height of shiftlessness culmi-
nated in "Bill" Parkinson, a disreput-
able citizen of a village in central Mas-
sachusetts. The village improvement
society, which had labored long to
make the place attractive, could do
nothing with Bill, whose house was a
lot of dirty shingles on the main
street.

Little streams of water had worn
gullies in the sidewalk, or the place
where the sidewalk should have been.
Bill did not take the trouble to fill
them, as he might have done with a
few shovelfuls of earth.

One day, as he was sitting on a pile
of wood in his back yard, a stranger
came puffing through the unmowed
weeds, rubbing his side and brushing
the dust from his clothes.

"Say," he cried, "do you own this
place?"
"Well, mostly," said Bill, frankly,
"except the mortgage."

"Well, why don't you fix those holes
in your sidewalk? I nearly broke my
neck!"
"Sorry," said Bill. "Which hole was
it?"
"Which hole? Why, it was that one
by the gate!"
"Funny," observed Bill, reflectively,
pulling a piece of bark off the slab he
was sitting on and chewing it a mo-
ment. "Lots of people've fell out there,
but I don't remember any one com-
plainin' of it before."



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SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1903.

Is there not enough material in town to supply fire fighters for one hose company?

After February 2d look out for the beginning of work on an electric road into and through this town.

The doctrine of doing common work and doing it better than others do it is a good doctrine for the white as well as the negro race.

With the inaugural ball and the Senatorial election disposed of the State Legislature may begin the legislative work of the session.

The San Francisco Chronicle very aptly describes Booker Washington's talks to his people as the "quintessence of concentrated common sense."

The Panama canal promises to prevent action on an Isthmian canal at the present session. If it is not Panama next time, something else will be found to defeat the canal through delay.

Knock and the world knocks with you.

Boost and you boost alone;
This bad old earth is a foe to mirth
And has a hammer as large as your own.

Buy and the gang will answer,
Sponge and they will stand and sneer;
The revelers are bound to a joyful sound
But shrink from refusing beer.

Be rich and the men will seek you,
Poor and they'll turn and go;
You're a mighty good fellow when you are mellow
And your pockets are lined with dough.

Be flush and your friends are many,
Go broke and they'll lose you—all;
You're a heluvasport at \$4 per quart,
But woe if you chance to fall.

Praise and cheers are many,
Beef and the world goes by;
Be smooth and slick and the gang will stick
As close as a hungry fly.

There is always a crowd to help you
A copious draught to drain;
When the jag is gone you must bear alone
The harrowing throbs of pain.

CALIFORNIA'S WINTER.
Winter has come, for we hear the sound
Of summer's tears on the window pane,
And flowers hold up their golden cups
To drink winter's health in falling rain.

Grace Hibbard, in Sunset Magazine
San Francisco, California, for January.

ORANGES AND OLIVES.
Land that will grow citrus fruits can be had in these North California counties at prices ranging from \$25 to \$150 an acre. On much of this land big springs can be found. In some sections are irrigation ditches or old water flumes—historic reminders of days when this fast-flowing water was used for placer gold mining. The olive needs no water and will thrive where a goat would starve. Good olive land—and there's money for the thrifty in olive oil or in ripe pickled olives—can be had in these regions for from \$10 an acre up, according to location, accessibility, amount of timber on it, water, etc. Much of this foothill or mountain land is covered with enough oak, pine, redwood, manzanita, laurel or madroño trees to pay, when cut into firewood, for the land.—Charles S. Aiken, in Sunset Magazine, San Francisco, California, for January.

To Cure the Stammerer.
It is said that stammerers rarely if ever show any impediment of speech when speaking in whispers. On this fact a method of treatment has been advocated, which is as follows: For the first ten days speaking is prohibited. This will allow rest to the voice and constitutes the preliminary stage of treatment. During the next ten days speaking is permissible in the whispering voice, and in the course of the next fifteen days the ordinary conversational tone may be gradually employed.

Kidnaped.
"So Daisy Dashabout's diamonds were stolen, were they?" Inquired the patient newspaper man, suppressing a yawn.

"No," corrected the enterprising press agent; "they were kidnaped. She had them set in her teeth, and they had to take her too."—Cincinnati Commercial.

Poetry.
Poetry is not made out of the understanding. The question of common sense is always, "What is it good for?" It is a question which would abolish the rose and be triumphantly answered by the cabbage.—Lowell.

SHEAR NONSENSE

"What is the best powder for babies?" asked the woman. "Gunpowder!" absently replied the druggist, who had been up all night with his own.

"Won't you try the chicken salad, judge," said the boarding house keeper. "I tried it yesterday, ma'am," replied the witty judge, "and the chicken proved an alibi."—Philadelphia Record.

First Decorator—I advised him to have his house decorated during his wife's absence as a surprise. Second Decorator—Good! Then we'll have to do it all over again when she gets back.

"Yes, Biggins is going to send his daughter across the water for her voice." "Thinks it will be cultivated in Europe?" "No; he's got an idea that maybe she'll lose it on the way."—Baltimore News.

"I see by the newspapers," remarked Reeder, "that the miners in the Rand are sending out appeals for wives." "Is that so?" ejaculated Hennepeck, in an eager whisper. "They can have mine."

He—Oh, pray, Miss Dairimple, don't call me Mr. Brookes. She—Oh, but our acquaintance has been so brief. (Sweetly) Why shouldn't I call you Mr. Brookes? He—Oh, only because my name's Somerses!

First Chappie—I wonder now, Cholly, how the donkey ever came to be used as the—er, emblem of stupidity? Second Chappie (with a yawn)—Don't know, I'm sure, dear boy; must have been before our day.

Young Man (dining at his club)—Don't you think, James, that these lonely dinners at the club drive a number of men to matrimony? Walter—Maybe, sir; but not so many as matrimony drives to the club!

"Just fancy, Wegman! I've forgotten my carnd case." "Nevah mind, dear boy; I'll lend you some of mine." "But—ah—the name would be different, you know." "Bah Jove, so it would! What a head you have, Akty!"

"John," whispered Mrs. Stubb, in the wee hours, "there is a burglar down stairs, and I want you to go down." "Well, I guess not," responded her husband, turning over for another nap; "I'd have you know that I don't associate with burglars."

Mrs. Housekeep—I don't know much about the new girl, but she's good-natured and harmless, at any rate. Mr. Housekeep—How did you find that out? Mrs. Housekeep—I notice that she sings at her work. Mr. Housekeep—That's no proof; a mosquito does that.

Cholly—I nevah see such a queer girl. While I was calling there the othah evening she made me pet her pug dog and asked me if I didn't want to kiss the beast. Miss Pepprey—The idea! Perhaps she doesn't know that you smoke cigarettes.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Bizzy—I am so sorry to hear that your wife has been throwing the crockery at you again, Casey. Where did she hit you? Casey—Faith Ma-am! That's what Oi do be after complainin' av. 'Twas a whole set av dishes broke to pieces an' she niver hit me wanst.—Brooklyn Life.

"Now," said the Sunday school teacher, in her most winning tones, "which little boy can tell us about the still small voice that is within us?" "Please'm," said the freckled boy at the end of the seat, "my uncle has one." "Has he?" "Yes'm. He's a ventriloquist."—Baltimore American.

Cholly (proudly)—By Jove! I'm quite a professor of swimming, don't you know. I taught Mabel Galey how to swim in two lessons. Jack—Gad! That was a quick throw-down. Cholly (indignantly)—What do you mean? Jack—Why, she let me give her ten lessons before she learned.—Brooklyn Life.

Towne—My wife used to get nervous every time she heard a noise down stairs, but I assured her that it could not be burglars, because they're always careful not to make any noise. Browne—So that calmed her, eh? Towne—Not much. Now she gets nervous every time she doesn't hear any noise.

He—I never saw anything like this tide. Here I've been pulling steadily for ten minutes, and we don't seem to have moved a foot. She (after a pause)—Oh, Mr. Stroker, I've just thought of something! The anchor fell overboard a short time ago and I forgot to tell you. Do you suppose it could have caught on something?

"Say, pa," began little Willie again, "why—" "Now, see here," his pa interrupted, "I told you I wouldn't answer any more questions. Let this be the last now. What is it?" "I just wanted to know, pa, why you don't answer my questions. Is it 'cause you're ignorant, or jest 'cause yer indigestion's come on?"—Philadelphia Press.

"What were you doing at the time of your arrest?" asked the magistrate of the prisoner. "I was waiting." "Waiting for whom?" "Just waiting." "What were you waiting for?" "To get my money." "Who from?" "The man I was waiting for." "What did he give it to you for?" "For waiting." "I don't know what you mean. Explain yourself." "I thought you knew I was a waiter in a restaurant." "Oh!" gasped the magistrate.—Montreal Herald.

DANDIES ADOPTING WOMEN'S WEAR.



European dandies are adopting women's wear. Corsets are a case in point. There have been little paragraphs in the London papers every now and then for the last few months touching upon the increasing demand for men's corsets. During a trial in Paris between the partners of a corset firm the defense revealed that one of the branches of their manufacture were men's corsets. The judge having demanded an explanation it was shown that more than 18,000 corsets were made yearly for Frenchmen and 3,000 were shipped to England, principally for army officers. German officers also created quite a demand till a rival Berlin firm offered a cheaper article.

Any Bond street dealer will tell you, without the slightest hesitation, that he employs dozens of workwomen to embroider dainty garments for his male clients. One shop never sends out a garment without embroidered initials and feather stitching on it, and another devotes its energy to decorating the legs of men's socks with silk initials and other needlework.

The illustration for this article is by F. G. Long, the American cartoonist, in London. The corset on the chair, the nightie on the wall, the stock, the embroidery and the make-up appliances are all drawn in exact detail.

THE FASHIONABLE FIGURE.

Woman's Form Now to Produce Stab-like Effects.

It seems that woman's form, which has always lent itself obligingly, joyfully, to the wishes of fashion, is again to undergo a change. The fashionable figure of the present season is quite different from its immediate predecessor. It is a bit doubtful if the new figure will inspire sculptors, poets, painters; but of course that is a minor consideration. Fashion and art cannot always be expected to go hand in hand.

Some experts don't hesitate to shrug their shoulders skeptically and pronounce the new figure stiff. Others, who to some extent share their opinion, hasten to add that stiff or not every woman who would be thought fashionable will be cultivating it in less than three months, basing their prediction, of course, on what woman has always done in the past.

Coming, as it does, at the time when woman has only just mastered the problem of how to bring her waist line far down in front, the change of figure is all the more interesting for the reason that apparently it leaves the waist line to take care of itself. Apparently, at least, there is no attempt at tight lacing.

Fashion's incentive to model and remodel the feminine figure into many and diametrically opposed shapes is the keen desire for something new, something different, implanted in every breast, and her chief aid in the work, as everybody knows, is and always has been the corset.

At first this aid, called a girdle, was



THE NEW FIGURE.

little more than a straight or curved band of varying width, worn usually outside the clothing and giving a slight support to the figure without compressing it. From the girdle has been developed the present-day corset.

The corset of to-day is an astonishing and intricate piece of work, made up of dozens of small segments of cotton, linen, silk, as the case may be, put together with vertical, horizontal, bias, and V-shaped seams, in turn re-enforced with steels, cords, and whalebones, pliable in some places, unbendable in others.

Incidentally the more numerous the seams and bones the more a corset costs and the better prepared it is to fulfill its mission of training a woman's form in the way it should go. None understands this important fact

better than the fashionable woman, who, undeterred by a question of cost, seems to be spurred on to a reckless extravagance at the appearance of every new design which bespeaks a change of figure. No one rejoices more over her extravagance in this respect than the corset maker.

A GERMAN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

Berlin Cathedral, Where the Rulers of the Land Will Be Reinterred.

The immense cathedral at Berlin, into which the German Emperor will gather the remains of his ancestors, as the English monarchs are now entombed in Westminster Abbey, is rapidly nearing completion and will soon be ready for its formal dedication. This superb work, fit, indeed, for the



GERMANY'S WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

tomb of a line of kings, has already cost upward of \$4,000,000 and is the most notable architectural triumph in Berlin. The remains of the Emperor's forefathers are at present entombed in remote places. Frederick William IV. and Queen Elizabeth are buried at Potsdam, where also repose Frederick the Great and his father, Frederick William II. and Empress Augusta lie at Charlottenburg, and the Emperor's parents are buried at Sans Souci. The present plan of bringing together under one roof the dust of the dead Hohenzollerns has been one of the present Kaiser's most cherished dreams. It would appear, is about to be realized.

Resulted in His Marriage.

"Would you call stealing a kiss larceny?" queried the inexperienced young man.

"I suppose so," replied the married man, who was hustling from dawn to dusk to support his family.

"What is the penalty?"

"Why, I stole a kiss one time and was sentenced to hard labor for life."—Philadelphia Record.

Succeeded.

Laura—While Jack was here the other evening he made the statement that he would kiss me or die in the attempt.

Belle—Yes? (After a pause)—Well, did he kiss you?

Laura—You haven't read any account of Jack's death in the papers, have you?—London Answers.

A Wonder.

Towne—Conscientious, is he?

Browne—Well, I should say so. Why, he went out of his office yesterday and left a sign on the door, "Back in ten minutes," and hang me! if he didn't keep his word.—Philadelphia Press.

Student—How would you advise me to go about collecting a library? Professor—Well, I'll tell you how I managed it. When I was young I bought books and lent them. Now I borrow books and keep them.

Chinese Justice.

The China Times relates an extraordinary case of Chinese "justice."

A Mr. Jen was betrothed to Miss Han and paid his money to the woman's parents. Then he called on the parents to have the contract fulfilled and was told that the promised one was the bride of another.

Having paid his money he considered he was entitled to the girl and went to her husband's house to carry her off, but she was not at home. He then laid his case before the magistrate.

The girl was arrested and sentenced to be "kua-ed," the magistrate arguing, "If you are so wicked at twenty years of age, at the age of eighty you will be a menace to the Celestial empire."

The process of kua-ing is very similar to the ling-chih, or slicing to death punishment.

The Population of the Moon.

There is plenty of authority for believing that there is a man in the moon. In fact, there is authority for believing that there are women and other animals there. Dante declares that Cain was banished to the moon and that he can be seen there at any time. Chaucer declares that the man in the moon was guilty of larceny and that he carries a thorn bush. Shakespeare loads him with thorns and gives him a dog. According to the general version, he was banished there for gathering sticks on Sunday, and the Germans have amplified this theory by giving him a woman who had been caught churning butter on Sunday.

The Struggle For Office.

If this free people, if this government itself, is ever utterly demoralized, it will come from this human wriggle and struggle for office—that is, a way to live without work.—Lincoln.

A Cheeky Customer.

"I had a unique but tantalizing experience the other day," said a clerk who works in a hair store. "A man came into our place and asked to look at some false beards. Of course he was accommodated, and he spent over an hour going over the lot, trying them on and examining himself in a glass. He took up my time, and after he had examined everything in that line in the store he thanked me and said he was considering whether to raise a beard or not and wished to see how he would look in the different styles."

A Witty Retort.

As is generally the case with people who have nothing to say worth hearing, a conceited drummer talked a great deal, to the evident disgust of a number of his drummer friends who were dining at a country hotel. When cheese was served, it was of a decided "lively" brand, much to the delight of the irrepressible. He attacked it with great gusto, remarking, "I'm like Samson, slaying them by the thousand!" "Yes," replied a quick-witted diner at the end of the table, "and with the same weapon too!"

An Alternative.

"Now, then," said the professor of logic, "give us an idea of your knowledge of the question in plain words."

"Why—er—I'm afraid," stammered the student, "that I can't just exactly."

"Perhaps then you may give us an idea of your ignorance of it in any old words."—Philadelphia Press.

Wife—So they returned your manuscript? It is too bad.

Husband (who thinks he can write)—Yes; that is what the editor said about it.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE.
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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

It's rather dry.
School reopened Monday.
A two week's rain would be a blessing.
Thus far this has been a dry cold January.
Colma hogs keep rolling into the stockyards.
G. W. Bennett of Alameda was in town Sunday.
Shooting is lively on the marshes and at the water front.
Work is progressing satisfactorily at the new steel plant.
The fires were started in the blast furnace on the 13th inst.
Senator Healy has his new cottage on Miller avenue enclosed.
Mr. Wardall and family have moved to Diamond, Alameda county.
Our hotels and boarding houses are all full and no vacant dwelling houses in town.
Frank Bastine is giving the outside of the People's store building a new coat of paint.
Bob Carroll caught a hunter shooting ducks by moonlight Sunday night and pulled him in.
August Lindholm has gone to Oakland where he has accepted a situation in the butchering business.
W. F. Bailey has finished the work of painting and papering the interior of the residence of Mr. John Quan.
Born—At the Children's hospital in San Francisco, on Sunday, January 11th, to the wife of J. E. Sullivan a son.
Quarantine was raised and the premises at the Robinson residence fumigated by order of Health Officer Barrett on Monday.
Dr. Thrasher is having the corner store in the Bennett building, recently purchased by Dr. Thrasher, repainted and papered for an office.
The sale of the Bennett building to Dr. Marion Thrasher has been consummated and Dr. Thrasher will come into possession on February 1st next.
Thursday Geo. W. Lorie received his reappointment as postmaster of Redwood City. On the same day he filed his bond of \$25,000 with the Government.—Times-Gazette.
It seems to be quite the fashion now for residents of Redwood City and Belmont to come to this city to take the electric road for San Francisco. The number who are pursuing this plan is rapidly increasing.—Leader, San Mateo.
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.
On Friday, January 9th, at the ripe age of 81 years, 6 months and 25 days, Elzaud Le Testee departed this life. The deceased was the father of Mrs. King of this town. The funeral was held from the residence of Mrs. King on Sunday, Interment Holy Cross cemetery.
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.
On Saturday, January 10th, after an illness of two weeks, death claimed Jennie Soubrille Fourie, the little two-year-old daughter of John and Marie Fourie. The funeral was held from the Fourie residence on Sunday, January 11th, 1903. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.
The election contest of J. V. Swift against H. W. Schaberg for the office of Clerk was dismissed Thursday morning in the Superior Court on motion of Attorney C. W. Eastin. Mr. Swift kept a snap tally and found that he had lost some fifty votes. Mr. Schaberg's original majority was 37.—Times-Gazette.
On Monday Leo Farrell the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Farrell was suddenly seized with convulsions. Dr. Plymire was called but all that medical skill could do was of no avail. The child died within a few hours. The funeral took place from the Farrell home on Wednesday. Interment Holy Cross cemetery.
The funeral of the late Roma T. Jackson took place on Friday last, the remains being interred in Cypress Lawn Cemetery. In addition to the bereaved widow and three children the mourning party included a sister from Phoenix, Arizona, and a brother-in-law from Southern California. The Coast Advocate will for a time be conducted by Mrs. Jackson.—Leader, San Mateo.
There is no better investment anywhere at present than building small dwellings for rent in this town. Such houses should not cost to exceed \$1050 to \$1200. The land should cost not more than \$300 to \$400 additional. An investment of \$1200 to \$1600 dollars will pay an annual return gross of from 120 to 144 dollars. This means good investment to say nothing of the enhancement in the value of real estate.
Editor Enterprise.—Will you grant a thankful mother and father the use of your columns to express their gratitude for the life of their beloved child. Our little infant son was sick unto death when we called Dr. H. G. Plymire to aid us in saving his precious life. Through weary days and anxious nights Dr. Plymire attended our little one and we feel it due solely to his care and skill that our little boy was saved to us from the very brink of the grave. Dr. Plymire will always have the grateful thanks of Jack and Rachel Vandembos.
MILLBRAE HOTEL SOLD.
T. C. Connolly of South San Francisco has purchased of P. T. Roberts the Millbrae Hotel, and will assume charge of the same at once. Mr. Connolly is well known throughout the county, and that he will make a success of the enterprise there is no question.—Leader, San Mateo.

DEATH OF PETER KOEGAN.

"Old Peter," as he was known, passed away on Friday last. For thirty years and more Peter Koegan was the trusted employee of Charley Lux of the great stock firm of Miller & Lux. Twelve years ago, when the town now stands passed into the possession of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, it was understood that "Old Peter," then past the three score and ten years, which are set as the limit of life, was to be permitted to remain without charge for domicile about the premises of the Lux residence. Since the foundations were laid for this thriving town the form and face of Old Peter has been a familiar figure to all passers-by at the ranch house. Of late years the old man has been very infirm both of mind and body. His last sickness was brief. On Thursday afternoon of January 8th he was removed to St. Mary's Hospital in San Francisco, and at 1 o'clock of Friday morning only his mortal part remained on earth. His spirit had departed to the home beyond this mundane sphere. His remains were interred at Holy Cross Cemetery on January 10, 1903.

NOTICE OF FAVOR.

Mr. Editor.—Please favor us with space in your valuable paper to thank the kind, generous and benevolent people of the town of South San Francisco for their generous hospitality to myself and family during the visitation of the loathsome disease that placed us almost beyond the reach of willing hands. Here let me speak of the nurse, Miss A. M. Dear-dorf, who performed her part long to be remembered, and her never-ceasing efforts, which were for twelve days and nights, should recommend her to the world as a faithful guardian for the sick and helpless. We know no words by which to express our gratitude to the nurse and Dr. Mari-on Thrasher.

C. ROBINSON and Family.

COLONISTS RATES.

Colonists rates will be put in effect again on February 15th and will be effective every day up to and including April 30th. This has been brought about by the efforts of the Southern Pacific Company. It will be of great value to the State of California, and every man, woman and child should become a missionary for the state, advising their friends in the East and urging them to take advantage of the opportunity.

NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for \$2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Post-office, South San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

A Monster Vessel of Olden Times.

Ptolemaeus Philopater, one of the ancient kings of Egypt, is said to have built a vessel 420 feet long, 56 feet broad, 72 feet high from the keel to the top of the prow and 80 feet to the top of the poop. She had four helms of 60 feet, her largest oars were 56 feet long, with leaden handles so as to be more easily worked. She had two prows, two sterns and seven rostra or beaks. On both poop and prow she had figures of men and animals that were fully 18 feet high. She had 4,000 rowers, 400 cabin boys or servants, 2,820 marines to do duty on deck, besides being provided with immense stores of arms and provisions.

Ruling Servants, 1680.

Nan Newton, for breaking a Tea-pot in Phill's Chamber, 2s. 6d.
Richard Knight, for Pride and Slighting, 2s. 6d.

Wm. Hetherington, for not being ready to go to Church three Sundays, 10s.

Thos. Birdall, for being at Nuneaton from morning to night, 5s.

Cook, dead drunk, 10s.

Anne Adams, to be washmaid at Lady Day. She went away the 29th of June for being wanton and careless. She lost five pairs of sheets and five pillowcases, for which my wife made her pay £1.—"Diary of Sir Richard Newdigate."

Lack of sense is too often blamed on lack of confidence.—Atholton Globe.

BIBLES IN NEW YORK.

They Can Be Had in All Languages and at All Prices.

Bibles are as plentiful in New York as blackberries in August. One Bible house offers the scriptures in sixty-three languages. Not only this, but the Bible is offered in many different forms in most of these languages; as a whole, the New Testament only, the gospels and the Psalms singly, in two languages with parallel texts, so that the reader may not only make himself acquainted with holy writ, but at the same time may acquire some knowledge of a foreign tongue.

They are of all prices. If you wish you may have the scriptures in Turkey morocco, with gilt edges and beveled boards, for \$18, or you may have the whole Bible in cloth or paper with rather small print at 15 cents. You may have the New Testament in the same fashion for 5 cents, or you may have a single gospel in any one of half a dozen languages for 2 cents. You may get a paper-bound Chinese Bible in four volumes for \$1, or the New Testament in Chinese for half a dollar.

The Japanese Bible entire costs 30 cents, and the New Testament 30 cents. You may have the Old Testament in Malay for use in our far island possessions at 75 cents, or any one of the gospels in Tagalog at 15 cents. The Cherokee New Testament costs 50 cents, and you may have the scriptures in whole or in part in any one of half a dozen American Indian languages at prices varying from 10 cents to \$1, says the New York Times.

The German-English New Testament, with the two texts in parallel columns, costs 25 cents, and an Italian-English St. Matthew costs 10 cents. You may have a Hebrew-English Old Testament, bound in sheep, for \$2.50, or a Greek-English New Testament for 75 cents. These bilingual scriptures are vastly helpful to any one who is in a hurry to acquire a reading knowledge of a foreign tongue.

Bibles for the blind are printed in two forms, line letters, and what is known as the New York point print. You may have the whole Bible in the former style, making eight volumes, for \$6, or making sixteen volumes, for \$8. In the other style of printing the whole Bible, making eleven volumes, costs \$7. Portions of the Bible printed for the blind cost from 35 to 50 cents. It is said that these prices equal only about one-third of the cost of printing the Bible for the blind. The sale of the books is necessarily small, as only a small portion of the blind can afford to buy them.

The scriptures are printed in a great variety of forms, in order to meet every possible need and demand. The Bible in whole or in part is printed in Chinese under about a score of different forms. There are more than thirty forms even in Welsh, and more than fifty in Spanish. There are nearly thirty forms of the Bible or parts of it in African dialects. To furnish every inhabitant of the Greater New York with the whole Bible in his native tongue at the cheapest rate would probably cost half a million dollars.

CHINESE LOVE FOR GAMBLING.

Celestials Even Bet on the Number of Seeds in an Orange.

One of the most common ways of betting in China is with oranges. This goes on at the fruit stalls and also in private houses. The bet is on the number of seeds in an orange. Sometimes it is as to whether the number is odd or even, and at others as to the exact number of seeds the orange contains. If at a fruit stand, the dealer will pay the lucky guesses five times his bet, but the loser must pay the value of the orange, also five times as much as he has wagered.

Quail fighting is done on a table with a little fence about its edge. The fighting quails have been starved for some time. As they are put into the pen a few grains of wheat or rice are laid before them and they at once begin to fight over them. They are trained for the purpose, and a good fighter is worth \$100 and upward.

It is the same with the crickets. Their prize rings are little bowls. The crickets have been trained. They seem to understand their master's word, and they are urged on to the combat with straws. The Chinese understand how to feed and groom the crickets for the fray. They give them honey, boiled chestnuts and boiled rice and certain kinds of fish. They do not allow any one to smoke near them, for they think that tobacco injures them. If the crickets grow sick they feed them upon mosquitoes and red ants.

In a cricket fight the crickets are weighed before they are put in the ring. They are matched as to size and color. The betting is done just as carefully as at an English horse race. The stakes are held by a committee, which deducts a certain percentage for those who own the fighting houses. During the fight the gamblers grow excited. They scream and yell and hop up and down as one insect gets the better of the other, and go almost mad when one wins.

The Chinese have all sorts of games, says the London Mail, but mostly games of chance. Even in kite-flying the boys and men—for even the men fly kites—will try to see which has the strongest string, forcing his string against the string of others to break them. In such contests the strings are often soaked with glue and dusted with powdered glass that they may cut or saw the better. At every feast, however, there are games of guessing upon which money is staked.

When it comes to laughing stocks the pessimist is a bear and the optimist a bull.

Illustrating the Solar System.

The solar system is well illustrated by the following statements: Let the sun be represented by a globe two feet in diameter. A grain of mustard seed at the circumference of a circle 164 feet in diameter will adequately represent the size and distance of Mercury. The earth will be represented by a pea on the circumference of a circle 284 feet across, and Venus by another pea on the outside of a 430 foot circle. Mars will be adequately represented by a pinhead at 654 feet, and the asteroids by grains of sand 1,000 to 1,200 feet away. An orange at the distance of half a mile will stand for Jupiter, a very small apple at four-fifths of a mile will stand for Saturn and a cherry on the circumference of a circle 1 1/4 miles across will represent Uranus.

It Didn't Work.

In his lecture "Love, Courtship and Marriage," delivered in the Lebanon Valley College chapel several years ago, Rev. John De Witt Miller of Philadelphia said that men should kiss their wives as they did when they were a year or two married. When the lecture was over an old man went home, put his arm around his wife's neck and kissed her.

Meeting the lecturer some time after, he said, "It's no go."
"What isn't?" said the lecturer.
"Vel," said the man, "ven I kissed my wife she said, 'Vat's gone wrong mit you, you outt fool, you?'"

He Escaped.

"Sir," questioned an irate female shopper as she pounced upon a small man who was peering the store, "are you the floorwalker?"
"N-no, ma'am," he gasped, "I-I'm o-only the p-p-proprietor."

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, and at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products lower.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 7 1/2 (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@10; 2d quality, 8 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7 1/2; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6 1/2; Thin Cows, 4@6.
HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs., 6 1/2@6 3/4; over 250 to 300 lbs., 6 1/4@6 1/2; rough, heavy hogs, 4 1/2@5; hogs weighing under 140 lbs., 6@6 1/4.
SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4 1/2@4 3/4; L.w.s., 3 1/2@4 c. Yearling lambs, 5@5 1/2.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 5 1/2@6; over 250 lbs., 4 1/2@4 3/4 c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEER—First quality, 7 1/2@7 3/4; second quality, 7; first quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2@6 3/4; second quality, 6; third quality, 5@5 1/2 c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8 1/2; medium, 9@9 1/2; small, 10@11 c; common, 8@8 1/2 c.

MUTTONS—Wethers, heavy, 8@8 1/2; light, 8 1/2@9 c; Extra Ewes, 7 1/2@8 c; Light Ewes, 8@8 1/2 c; Yearling Lambs, 10@11 c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9@9 1/2 c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12 @ 14 c; picnic hams, 9@9 1/2 c; Atlantic ham, 11 c.

BACON—EX. L. S. C. bacon, 16 1/2; light S. C. bacon, 16; med. bacon, clear, 12; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12 1/2@13 c; clear, light bacon, 14 1/2; clear ex. light bacon, 15 c.

BEER—Extra Family, bbl., \$12.00; do, hf-bbl., \$6.50; Family Beer, bbl., \$12.00; do, hf-bbl., \$6.50; Extra Mess, bbl., \$12.00; do, hf-bbl., \$6.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11 1/2; do, light, 12; do, Bellies, 12 @ 12 1/2 c.

EXTRA—Extra Clear, bbls., \$23.00; hf-bbls., \$11.75; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls., \$1.75; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are 7 1/2 b:

Tcs. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.

Compound 8 1/4 8 1/4 8 1/4 8 1/4

Cal pure 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12

In 3-bb the price on each is 1/2 c higher than on 5-bb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; Is \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; Is, \$1.35.

Dr. J. C. McGovern

Dentist

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Boots and Shoes x x

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A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

“RYETAB” WHISKEY BEANS

Something absolutely new and with which we have experimented for years.

One Bean makes one glass Artificial Whiskey (Rye or Bourbon); six Beans to the pint. Just the thing for travelers, and convenient for picnics, excursions, etc.

Contains all the virtue of the best whiskeys without the deleterious effect. Made from the pure vegetable matter, and guaranteed to contain no poisonous or narcotic drugs of any description.

If a beverage is not desired, a Bean may be taken in the mouth without water, and the most exhilarating effect will be experienced.

BOX OF 12 BEANS 50c.

The Beans retail at 10c each, and can be procured from any druggist, fancy grocer, or first-class bar. For sale on dining cars.

One box sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cts.

Ginseng Distilling Co.

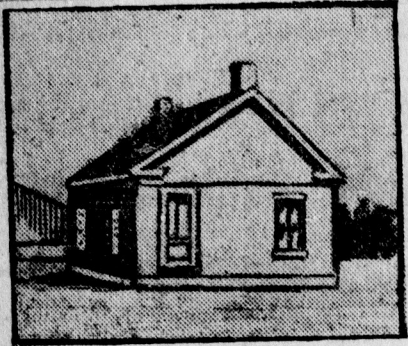
DISTILLERS OF RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES ST. LOUIS, MO.

AN HISTORIC STRUCTURE.

Movement to Preserve Knights of Pythias Birthplace.

A movement has been started by Pythians in Michigan to purchase the frame school building at Eagle Harbor, in which Justus H. Rathbone wrote the ritual of the order and convert it into a museum for the relics of the great organization which Rathbone founded.

The school house is rapidly falling



OLD SCHOOLHOUSE, EAGLE HARBOR.

into decay and vandal relic hunters are plundering it year after year. Soon, unless some steps are taken to preserve it, it will share the fate that has overwhelmed Eagle Harbor.

When Rathbone reached Eagle Harbor, in 1857, to teach in the little school building in which he afterward wrote the ritual of Pythianism, the place was in a flourishing condition. It had then a population of 1,000. Around it was a rich copper country and on its harbor the government expended \$200,000. Now the town is in ruins. Its population is only forty and the historic school building stands neglected and tottering to a ruin.

Rathbone was an amateur actor of no little ability and at Eagle Harbor he used to present a number of plays in the school house for the amusement of the copper miners. While Rathbone presented a variety of plays his favorite was Damon and Pythias. He became so impressed with the character of the two that he determined to do all in his power to induce men to look to them as examples of purity and generosity. The result of his careful study of the character of Pythias was the ritual which has taken such a hold upon the hearts of thousands of men. The growth of the order which had this simple beginning is without parallel in the history of secret organizations and it is felt that something should be done to preserve the building in which the Knights of Pythias fraternity was born.



Diphtheria.—When diphtheria is suspected call a physician at once to give an injection of antitoxin. If after twelve hours a change in the child's condition is noticed but fresh deposits of membrane are detected more antitoxin should be administered.

Sleeplessness.—A cloth wet in cold water and laid on the back of the neck is a cure for insomnia. Fold a towel smoothly over it and very often it will quiet a weary brain and soothe better than an opiate. It is particularly useful in case of a dull headache.

Toothache.—Try chloral hydrate one ounce, camphor one ounce, chloroform one fluid ounce, ether one fluid ounce, oil of cloves two fluid ounces, oil of peppermint two fluid ounces, alcohol sufficient to make sixteen fluid ounces. This formula makes one pint and may be reduced as needed.

Wounds.—The best thing to do when a nail or splinter makes a flesh wound is to saturate the spot with turpentine. Apply at once and freely. It is said to be the surest preventive of lockjaw. Attention to these small matters may save a world of pain and grief. Even a pin-scratch should be given immediate attention.

Hiccough.—The disagreeable affliction known as hiccoughs may be relieved by squeezing out the juice of a lemon, mixing in a little sugar and swallowing a little after each hiccough until relief is found. This simple remedy should be at once applied, for if allowed to continue the affliction is likely to become worse and finally dangerous and uncontrollable.

Fatigue.—Modern physiology attributes more than half of the diseases to which man is heir to fatigue. Physiologists say that excessive fatigue is induced by late hours, immoderate brain work and bad air and that men fail to recuperate because they make no effort to sleep a sufficient number of hours. Especially is this true in the higher altitudes.

A Frequent Invitation.—"A minister must find it rather hard to keep temperate."

"I don't see why."

"Well, you know, there are so many couples coming around and saying, 'Will you join us?'—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Not Anxious About It.

"Few men are as good as they pretend to be."

"Well, what of it? Few men want to be."—Judge.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE TRUST NO NEW DANGER.



M. E. INGALLS.

By M. E. Ingalls, President Big Four Railway.

Is there danger in the future from the great business combinations that are now being made—from the trusts? You hear it on every street corner. At every gathering men are inquiring and discussing it. Has the struggle between capital and labor actually commenced and is the conflict irrepressible? My observation in the last twenty-five years has been that labor has steadily won and capital lost in the struggle which always exists more or less. The compensation of labor has constantly risen, the cost of the necessities of life has decreased. On the other hand, the earnings of capital have grown less and less each year, and the responsibility and trouble of keeping it employed has increased. The rate of interest in this country is only about one-half what it was twenty-five years ago. A citizen who retired from business then and decided to live on his income is to-day in comparatively poor circumstances. In other words, if he has stood still he has seen the interest upon his capital cut in two, while his expenses have at the best stood still. Capital has been able to exist and increase only when it has been actively employed, and if it has been active it has had to employ labor in order to exist. Has the danger to labor increased by the organization of the vast combinations of to-day? The trust is no new danger. It is an aggregation of capital under a new name. It may be a greater one, but it is only a large corporation—the outgrowth of business and competition. How to control it is the question.

Publicity and taxation, all agree, is one way of controlling and keeping the trusts within the limits. Let the full light of day be turned on all their actions, all their statements and all their accounts, and provide either by a franchise or license tax that they shall pay their fair share of the burdens of the people.

We must, so far as possible, protect our small landholders. In their hands is the future of the Republic. So far, therefore, as it can be done by legislation our small property holders should be encouraged and they should be protected; their burden should be made as light as possible and capital should be made to pay its fair share of the burdens of the State. Large ownerships of land should be discouraged and prevented.

POSSIBILITIES OF AGRICULTURE.

By Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson.

Agriculture is a vast field, and only the smallest part of it has yet been covered. The government is devoting special attention to the subject, and at present there are agricultural experiment stations in every State in the Union. Look at some of the work the department has accomplished. We are trying to improve corn until it shall have as much value as wheat as a food. And we are constantly endeavoring to improve wheat. We have found and successfully tested in the West a variety of wheat from the Volga that will grow in ten inches of rainfall. It is the very kind for the drought sections of this country. Our soil analysts discovered in Connecticut ground suitable for raising Sumatra wrapper tobacco, for which the United States annually paid nearly \$8,000,000. There are now 48,000 acres of it in Connecticut and Massachusetts. These scientists are now trying to discover



JAMES WILSON.

PICTURESQUE PREACHERS.

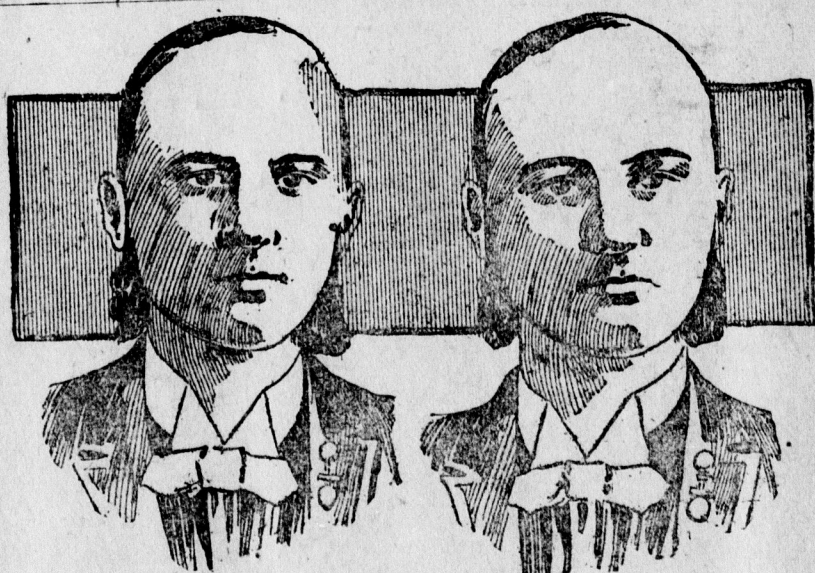
Religious Partnership of the Morrill Twins Ended by Death.

The most remarkable religious co-partnership of modern times came to an end the other day when Rev. Horace Morrill, one of the famous "Rev. Morrill twins," died in a Nebraska town. The "Rev. Morrill twins," as they called themselves, were known in almost every city and town in the United States, throughout a large part of Europe and in Canada. They were regularly ordained Baptist ministers and early took up evangelization work. They labored for a time in the slums of New York, becoming particularly

them an unsavory reputation, but they always stood and fought, warding off their assailants either with Winchester rifles or with language that, if not exactly elegant, was at least forceful.

The twins called themselves evangelists. Others have called them crusaders, missionaries, and by other names less polite and with a different meaning. That they were different from the ordinary run of evangelists they never disputed. They rather gloried in the fact. It was to their peculiarity that they owed a great deal of their success, for their meetings were entertainments of a rare kind.

The Morrill twins were as much alike as two peas. Persons who lived with



THE REV. MORRILL TWINS.

(Brother evangelists, whose strange religious partnership has been ended by the death of the former of them, Rev. Horace Morrill, in Nebraska.)

interested in water front mission work. Then they worked among the sailors of Liverpool and of other English seaports. Returning to this country, they decided that the sailor of the great lakes was getting less attention as to his moral and religious welfare than his salt water brother, and that the vicinity of Chicago, where hundreds of lakesmen are laid off part of the winter, offered the best field for their endeavors. There they erected a building, patterned to the most minute detail on a ship, and this they called the Gospel Ship. Here they held services in the most picturesque style known to evangelists.

Because of their vigorous and eccentric manner of preaching and of their personal habits, they attracted attention wherever they went. They craved publicity and got it. They frequently met with strong opposition. Once they were mobbed. Gossip has often given

them for months at a time were never able to distinguish one from the other. In appearance, in manner, in habit and conversation they were exactly alike. They always dressed alike, even to the minutest detail of their clothing. Their shoes, hats and gloves were of the same size. They both affected side whiskers of exactly the same cut. Both were slightly bald. They rode the tandem wherever they went for years. So similar did they appear that the people would cry out to them, "Hello, there, mister, you've got yourself along with you to-day, ain't you?"

During their evangelistic work the twins amassed a fortune. They never claimed to be at work for "sweet charity's" sake. They did claim that they gave one-tenth of all they made to the church; they did not deny that they kept the balance. Wherever they appeared they were dressed in spick and span fashion; they had money to pay

where we can raise the Cuban filler tobacco, and we have found two places. We will soon save the country \$6,000,000 a year more on this product. We are raising tea successfully in South Carolina and establishing a station for its culture in Texas.

Many agricultural colleges in the country are doing great work for the advancement of scientific husbandry by giving the farmers an opportunity to educate their sons in the science of agriculture, but the subject should be given more attention by the State universities. The study of agriculture should be a part of the university training and should be taken up on entering school and continued until graduation. Agriculture is in its infancy, it is a new subject—so new, in fact, that its possibilities cannot now be apprehended.

COLDS AND THEIR CAUSES.

Many people are always taking cold. To avoid colds we are warned to beware of drafts, wet feet, sudden changes of temperature, and so forth, and the advice is excellent. But exposure of this kind is not the sole cause, for if it were, a wetting or a chill would always be followed by a cold, and that, we all know, is not the case.

Cold in the head is an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the nose produced by bacteria. What these bacteria are, and whether it is always the same kind that produces a cold, are questions that have not been settled. Some, at least, of them are probably always present in the air of our houses or the dust in the open air. So it cannot be the germs alone that cause a cold, otherwise we should never be free from one.

The germ of any disease is the same as a seed; it will grow and multiply if planted in suitable soil, but not otherwise. So the germ or germs of a cold will not grow in a healthy nose; the mucous membrane of the nose must be prepared by some local or general cause which weakens its power of resistance. This may be a local disturbance of the blood-supply, caused by a chilling of the surface of the body, or irritation by the inhalation of dust or of strong fumes, or it may be some influence which depresses the general system and makes it vulnerable to the attacks of the microbes. Such influences may be fatigue, mental anxiety, loss of sleep and the like, but perhaps more often self-poisoning by the waste products in the body which are absorbed instead of being promptly eliminated.

INFLUENCE OF THE CHURCH DECLINING.

By President C. W. Eliot, of Harvard University.

We Americans are face to face with the lamentable and extraordinary fact that the influence of the church has visibly declined in our generation. The Protestant churches are too intellectual and too emotional on the part of the teacher or preacher, and call for too little of personal exertion on the part of the recipient of the inspiration. The emotional side of religious teaching is highly developed, and this is especially true of the Methodist denomination. It does not do me any good to have my feelings aroused by exciting my pity or arousing my anger or stirring my indignation unless I can go and do something about it.

C. W. ELIOT.

as they went; they built the "Gospel Ship" out of their own funds, and they frequently fed the poor at dinners given in the unique boat-like church.

This floating vessel was rigged out in complete style. Flags floated from the mastsheads, lamps swung on the bridge, the bells were struck just the same as if the boat had been plowing through the water instead of being anchored fast on a Carroll avenue lot. The smoke from the stoves inside poured through the smokestacks, and light streamed out through portholes. The boat had a beam of 25 feet and a length of 125 feet over all.

To this ship came hundreds of people. Rowdies sometimes swooped down on the place and turned it into a bedlam. Others came to sing and pray. The Morrill twins were there to do the preaching, lead the singing, and run the talking machine and the stereopticon. Twice the boat was set on fire, twice it was robbed.

In the hold of the land-faring vessel were stored two Winchester rifles that the twins used at Baraboo, Wis., to defend themselves against the mob that tried to drive them from the town. These firearms were among their treasures. They always kept them in plain view during services, not with the intention of using them, but because they were proud of them as relics of the Baraboo riot.

In preaching the Morrill twins had a way that was all their own. If slang suited their purpose they used it, and some of their language was much stronger than slang. Frequently persons would leave the meetings, declaring they would not remain to listen to the tirade. As often the twins would retort by saying that such persons could swear harder than any one else. If the Morrill twins thought they could stir up enthusiasm by calling their listeners "pigs" or "rubber necks," or "galoots," they did not hesitate to do it.

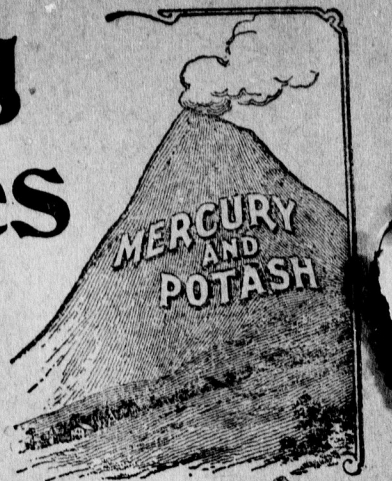
They always took up a collection at the services. Usually they did not complain at any of the contributions, but sometimes they would take the pennies, toss them into the air, and yell for the small boys to "go after them." The small boys never needed a second bidding. Pandemonium attended such incidents, and drove away many persons.

Question of Anatomy.

Attention of medical men who have had cases where patients have been kicked in the corridor or vestibule is now directed to the man stabbed in the crap game.—New York Telegram.

Spinning coins is uncertain, but it enables a man to turn his money quickly.

Sleeping Volcanoes



A thin, vapory smoke, lazily ascending from its crater may be the only visible sign of life in the sleeping volcano, but within is a raging sea of fire, molten rock and sulphurous gases. Those who make their homes in the peaceful valleys below know the danger and, though frequently warned by the rumblings and quakings, these signs of impending eruption go unheeded.

They are living in fancied security when the giant awakes with deafening roars and they are lost beneath a downpour of heated rock and scalding ashes. Thousands of blood poison sufferers are living upon a sleeping volcano and are taking desperate chances, for under the Mercury and Potash treatment the external symptoms of the disease disappear, and the deluded victim is happy in the belief of a complete cure, but the fires of contagion have only been smothered in the system, and as soon as these minerals are left off will blaze up again.

Occasional sores break out in the mouth, a red rash appears on the body, and these warning symptoms, if not heeded, are soon followed by fearful eruptions, sores, copper colored spots, swollen glands, loss of hair and other sickening symptoms.

Mercury and Potash not only fail to cure blood poison, but cause Mercurial Rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, offensive ulcers and inflammation of the Stomach and Bowels.

The use of S. S. S. is never followed by any bad results. It cures without the slightest injury to the system. We offer \$1,000.00 for proof that it contains a mineral of any description. S. S. S. is an antidote for contagious blood poison, and the only radical and permanent cure known. It destroys every atom of the virus and purifies and strengthens the blood and builds up the general health.

We will mail free our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which gives all the symptoms of the disease with full directions for home treatment. Medical advice is furnished by our physicians without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Two Remarkable Epitaphs.

The two most remarkable epitaphs in the United States are those of Daniel Barrow, formerly of Sacramento, and of Hank Monk, Horace Greeley's stage driver. The former reads as follows: "Here is laid Daniel Barrow, who was born in Sorrow and Borrowed little from nature except his name and his love to mankind and his hatred for redskins. Who was nevertheless a gentleman and a dead shot, who through a long life never killed his man except in self defense or by accident, and who, when he at last went under beneath the bullets of his cowardly enemies in Jeff Morris' saloon, did so in the sure and certain hope of a glorious and everlasting morrow."

Hank Monk's epitaph reads thus: "Sacred to the memory of Hank Monk, the whitest, biggest hearted and best known stage driver in the west, who was kind to all and brought ill to none. He lived in a strange era and was a hero, and the wheels of his coach are now ringing on the golden streets."

The Others.

Don't live for yourself and do not be afraid of diminishing your own happiness by promoting that of others. He who labors wholly for the benefit of others and, as it were, forgets himself is far happier than the man who makes himself the sole object of all his affections and exertions.

Tommy's Trade.

Mother (who had been out for the day)—Tommy, did you take that medicine that I told you to when I was away?

Tommy—No, ma. Willie Jones came in, and he liked it so I exchanged it with him for a sour apple.—Punch.

Ancient Football.

Philip Stubbes wrote in 1583 in his book on "The Anatomie of Abuses:"

"For as concerning football I protest unto you it may rather be called a freely kind of fight than a play of recreation; a bloody and murdering practice than a felowly sports of pastime. For dooth not every one lye in waight for his Adverserie, seeking to overthrow him and to picke him on his nose, though it be on hard stones, so that by this means sometimes their necks are broken, sometimes their backs, sometimes their legs, sometimes their arms, sometimes one part thrust out of joint, sometimes another; sometimes the noses gush out with blood, sometimes their eyes start out—fighting, brawling, contention, quarrel picking, murder, homicide and great effusion of blood, as experience daily teacheth."

The Easy Part.

Teacher—After all the trouble I have taken, you are most imperfect in your lesson. Surely, you could not have found it so hard to learn!

Pupil—It wasn't because it was so hard to learn, teacher, but because it was so easy to forget!

The Genial Alderman.

The story is told of a London alderman who, sitting in state to hear some schoolboy's Greek orations, bowed whenever he heard the Greek word for "nothing" (ouden) pronounced, because it sounded like his own name.

"William," asked the regular patron, "is this real pumpkin pie?"

"It's de punkest we got, sah," stidily replied the austere waiter.—Chicago Tribune.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER.

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloes—
Rhubarb—
Sulphur—
Ginger—
Cinnamon—
Mint—
Worm Seed—
Castor Oil—
Syrup—
Sugar—
Water—

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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Dr. H. H. Fitcher
NEW YORK.

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35 Doses—35 CENTS

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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